## IG MEN AND THEIR BUMPS

hrenologist Says Reed's Head Is Firm,

MORTON'S LUMP OF CAUTION

Hill's "Human Nature" a Good Trait, But Bound to Make Many Enemies.

DAD

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n looked like a marble yard or like a w in martie perpetuated. er now in martie perpetuated.

It was only the studio of a mask polegist, and in front of him, upon tall, stood the heads, life size, of the statesmen of the day, its is a new science, that of mask is is a new science, that

said the bend scientist, "and sology, said the public reading today, a giving it its first public reading today, a positive it is the only correct way conducting phrenological deductions, you shall remain and listen and judge

MORTON IN PLASTER.

for see before you," said he, stepping to the first bust, "the bead of a great Levi P. Morton. It is done in plaster. of the impress of his head, as though a death mask, though in a little differ-way. I cast the head, changed it itly, lined it from photographs, making a lifelike as possible, and lastly I got my phrendogical charts and measuremy phremological charts and measuretel according to its greatest traits. Now will let the light strike full upon it—and

read!

The phrenological markings give the greatest space upon the head of Morton to sociability. Well, that's not to be wong-dered at. Lock at his naturally smiling expression. Any child could have read that that from the face without a bust to work som. The second trait is a prominent one.

present that from the face without a bust to work will. The second trait is a promoinent one morality, and there is one mighty, ourstanding bamp of reason and another of perception. Well we all know about them, soo, lad here is a sharp little bamp standing out at the sub- of the bend.

"It has fingers, as Mr. Morton rests his hand upon his head, this bomp feels like a swelling. We will look in the phrenological guide to see what that enormous little trait of his is. Ah, yes, we have lift Three inches above the ear! Round, hard and visible through the hair—caution! Yes, we have that Morton's greatest trait is and visible through the hair—cambon! Yes, we know that Morton's greatest truit is contion. He'll never say yes or no until he has felt the way all over many times, see, I'll ink that spot. Now, whoever sees my phrenological gallery will be able to plex out at sight the principal traits of nor submers. WHITNEY'S LAW AND ORDER.

Let me put up the next bust. It is that "Let me put up the next bust. It is that
of Whitney. And I venture to say that
never in his life has his head been read
correctly. A man with bair like Whitney's,
with everglasses and a nervous movement
of the head can't be correctly read except
upon a cast. The curves of the bair and
his own movements pass for trails.

Whitney is a good man, as you see.
His bump of noradity is an even one.
It means law and order. It means religion and it means a proper state of
society. No head in the world is a more
thoroughly orderly one, if I may use the

thereagily orderly one if I may use the word than Whiney's. His mind is of the sort that actions at self to existing condi-

ters without a murius.

I dare say if, by a vote of the people, this country were made a monarchy and the champion prizefighter were placed in the position of a premier to the king. per position of a pyrabativeness would predily adjust itself to these conditions and a would be working for harmony with hese who could not make a change so puckly. He is no quite as keen to kook dead as Morton, but his reasonableness, his coution and, more than all, his appro-nativeness, make him a desirable man for

HILL TOO HUMAN.

wouldn't say quite so much for Hill that's a funny remark, isn't it? But Now, that's a funity remark, usn't if that I'll tell you why. Hill's bump, you can see at a glance, is human nature. He is check full of it. His reason is dominated by human mature, and this sume hump, standing up above his forchead like a bulletin beard of sentiment, reaches like great prop under the other qualities dominates them all. Now, you are going to ask why human

nature isn't the best thing a man can have. It is the best thing for the world at large of it isn't the best thing for the man inself. If a num with too much human nature has a grudge he works it out. It

"It a man with too much human nature hears an argument he throws facts uside usidets a little of God-given human nature take the place of argument. He will be steadfast, upright, true, hard-working and real, but he'll make enemies, because he are buman nature where snavity ought

GORMAN'S SUAVITY.

"Now, that said the way with Gorman, lie's got survey until there stands out on each sale of his head, like small horns, two bumps that tell the world that he will be said and agreeable no matter how

"I don't want to give a personal opinion, but I would be willing to state, judging by this chart, that Gorman could be an ambise sharestmordinary without any trou-ble. He would carry his own way beauti-rally, and, what is more, please others at the same time. Ed rather work with him than against him.

traits around his snavity are good His traits around his snavity are good. He is evenly balanced. There are his rea-son, his law and order—included in morality in a perception and sociability, all present in good force. I like Gorman's head, though I ill say that if he got the wrong crotchet it be could do a lot of harm.

Take Allison's head and you'll find the bumps different. If we were going to have war, and were going to lose our commercial credit, and were way down in the depths, which head would I select for the leader

REASON

MORTON

PERCEPTION

of the nation, judging from those here? Why, Allison's, of course! You see why? Because he's sangaine; he's hopeful. His sarongest point is his cheerrainess a. A his looking forward to something better. Henry Ward Beccher once said of Hayes that he wax poultice, and that the country needed a poultice at that time. It was the best thing for it.

a positive at that time. It was the best thing for it.
I should say that if the country were sick and needed a tonic, that line of front bumps of Allicon's leading up to loope would be best. How in other cases? Well, I can't exactly tell. There are some heads that impress you as the ever safe sort, though perhaps not enterprising enough to push things very well.

REED'S PUSH.

"Here we've got a head that can push anything. Yes, it's Reed's. Do you see that black mound rising on top of his head where I'm inking it? That means firmness. You can't budge that man. I think if his whole party were to get at him and yell their sentiments he would sweetly and calmiy set to work explaining his own way of looking at it, and he could get very ugly if they didn't see his point of view. That head has much in it. Look at the breadth of the perception! Look at the sweep of reason! Notice the balance of the head and then glance at the firmness.

"Where is the caution? You're not "Here we've got a head that can push

Where is the caution? You're not looking at that kind of a head now. The

looking at that kind of a head now. The caution's levelled down with the rest of the bumps, but you can't ask for everything in one man's head.

"Which do I consider the best head of all? Oh, now. I'm net going to commit myself. I couldn't tell if I wanted to.

To a phrenologist's mind all are fine, well-shaped heads. None are shaved off where perception comes in and all have gotenough trasson to hast.

"To a phrenologist the stronger wals."

reason to hat.

"To a phrenologist the strongest point of this reading is the bringing out of the accuracy of deductions by this method. The laying on of hands is faulty, but an accurate bust of the head is like reading a page from a man's own mind."

MRS. VANDERBILT'S ROOMS,

One of Their Most Attractive Feature

One of Their Most Attractive Features
Is the Frescoing.
New York Journal.
The feature of the large drawing-rooms on the second floor of Mrs. Alva Smith Vanderbilt's house, Madison avenue and Seventy-second street, forly feet in depth, is the magnificent fresco work on the walls and ceiling. Mrs. Vanderbilt has always been found of a great deal of color in the ornamentation of her numerous homes, and the mass of richness to be found in these apartments is almost opportunities. in these apartments is almost oppressive. But the fact that the ceilings are Very high tones down the wealth of color, and the dainty furnishings give a bright and cheery effect to the whole.

Many of the art treasures of Marble

Many of the art treasures of Marble House, at Newport, lave been moved to this house, for it was the intention of the mistress to make the bravest possible showing when all the fashionable world came to see her daughter made a duchess. One of her treasures is a screen in three sections, representing "Wine, Women, and Song." It was painted by a noted German artist, and, although but four feet high, and about the same in breadth, cost the neat sum of \$7,000.

The first section shows a Brechmalian The first section shows a Bacchanallan

ICE CAVES IN JAPAN.

some Very Interesting Sights to Be Seen There.

Seen There.

Some eight or nine miles from Shofi, in the woods, is the entrance to the great ice cave we had come so far to see, a natural circular depression or havin in the ground in the middle of the forest, some thirty yards across and about forty feet deep. At the foot of one of the sides is a dark opening in the lava, a few feet, down which may be seen the top of a wooden ladder. This is about twenty feet long, and at the foot of it are a heap of blocks of lava, down which we scrambled for some thirty or forty feet more till a floor of solid ice, more or less flat, was reached.

of solid ice, more or less flat, was reached.

of solid ice, more or less flat, was reached.
Very careful progress along this had to be made to avoid slipping down and extinguishing the torches.
For the first fifty yards frequent blocks of lava rise through the ice of the floor, while further on there is nothing but ice. The lava roof is sometimes thirty or forty feet above one's bead, sometimes only four or live feet from the floor. The light of the forches glanced continually on iccless many feet long pendant from the roof. Presently we passed some large blocks of ice which had been cut by the country people for sale at Kofu, some country people for sale at Kofu, some

miles off.

At nearly 400 yards from the entrance about twenty wonderful ice stalagmites from two to five feet in height rose from the floor close to a lava wall forming, apparently, the end of the cave, to meet leicles hanging from the roof, from which water at this time of the year continually drops onto them. The tops of these stalagmites form hollow, bell-shaped cylinders, giving out a faint note like a geng when struck; they are partly filled with the water, which drips onto them from the icicles above.

ROUNDING UP HORSES. Five Thousand Animals Gathered Up in One Great Bunch.

Aucconda Standard.

Five thousand horses in a single bunch, rearing, running, snorting and shring, urged on by two score picturesque Indian and half-breed riders, sending into the air a cloud of dust that envelops and partially conceals the vast band of cayuses as the riders, with swish of ropes, with shouts and yells, urged on the surging band of half-wild creatures before them, writes a half-wild creatures before them, writes a nan-what creatures before them, writes a correspondent from the Jocko Indian Agency. It is a picture seldom seen how, and only possible in the unrestricted range of the reservation—a picture, if seen, never to be forgotten.

to be forgotten.

For five days these bronze riders have scoured the northern range of the reservation, driving before them every horse that was found in this long stretch of country. They have ridden across the rolling ground of the lower valley; they have scarched the canons; they have penetrated the dense timbers of the foothuls; they have climbed to the open parks on the mountain side. From valley and canon and hillside they have driven the half-wild horses and have

WOMEN WHO CAN STOP WAR

Husbands Would Lote \$200,000, 000 in American Securities.

LADY PAGET'S OTHER HALF

Both Lady Blackwood's Baby Heir and Coming Hope of Scarsdale Dowerless.

There are in England's heart, in London liself, ten American women, true daugh-ters of the United States, who are working quietly and mightily to prevent war between the two countries that are looking at each other in a sinister way.

To them war means a thousand times as much as it does to other American women. They are the two Duchesses of Mariborough, Lily and Consuelo; Lady Terence Black-wood, the Countess of Essex; Lady Craven, formerly Bradley Martin; Mrs. Joseph Cham-berlain, Lady Margaret Paget, Lady Randolph Churchill, the Viscountess Deerhurst, a great favorite in Victoria's court, and Mrs. Leiter-Curzon. These have untold power for international arbitration.

MRS. CURZON'S REASONS Besides these women, there are ten more that bear English titles, but these particular ten are so situated that they are in the very midst of the greatest powers that rule England today. Their influence thrown upon the scale would turn it which

thrown upon the scale would turn it whichever way they bent themselves.

If war were declared upon England today,
Mr. Curzon, England's under secretary of
foreign affairs, would lose immediately,
through his wife, \$15,000,000 in American,
securities alone. This was Miss Leiter's
private fortune when she married Mr. Curzon last spring, and at first note of trouble her stock would drop to \$2,000,000, and at more trouble, to probably none at all. This is a solid and substantial reason why Mr. Curzon would not favor war, and why Lady Scarsdale, as Mrs. Curzon's title will some day be, would work against such a calan-

It is not to be supposed that any mar worthy the name of statesman would allow his private interests to stand in the way of his patriotism, but it is difficult to see how a man in business circles, as Mr. Curzon is a man in business circles, as Mr. Curzon is, and having great interests at stake, could think otherwise. He sees the prosperity brought about by the combined interests of the two countries, and he sees the wreck with these interests separated. Mrs. George Curzon, bride as she is, is more powerful to prevent the war today than any other living

Her expected heir has a right to her un-impaired fortune. bave driven the half-wild horses and have gathered them on the hanks of the Pend d'Orelle River for the cutting out.

Five thousand tossing heads, 19,000 vicious eyes, 29,000 tramping hoofs! Almost as far as the eye can reach are horses, horses. There are steeds of every bounded as our great political parties are here.

EIGHT WOMEN WITH UNTOLD POWER FOR INTERNATIONAL ARBITRATION

few tales of home, of our feeling to England, of our English families here, would make Victoria say the word to Salisbury which would cause bim to think of arbitration very leniently.

Just in this way is Virginia Bonyage, Vis-countess Deerhurst, influential with the Princess Christian, who is the queen's private thinker. The viscountess is petted by the Princess Christian as one of her own daughters. The viscountess has made the princes many becautiful presents, and has informed her of many things regarding this country which she did not know. Both the queen and the princess have a way of gathering their information about a foreign power from private persons, and in this way they keep themselves in the wonderfully sympa-thetic touch which Victoria has always main-

To Lady Mary Paget war would mean To Lady Mary Paget war would mean something very serious. Lady Paget is not a rich woman, though her position in London is second to none. Her husband is leatenant colonel of the Scots Grards, and is a warrior who served in the Ashantee war and in the expedition to the Nile. None has a more gallant record than Col. Paget. But he is not a rich man, and would doubtless have come to America, like his brother, Almeric Hugh Paget, Miss Whitney's husband, had he not been placed in the army.

in the army.

To Lady Mary Paget war would mean the sending of her husband to fight her own kin across the water and the entire wiping out of her fortune. The Stevens' money is invested in real estate that would collapse, of suffer great lapses, in case of bombardment; and, besides, this American woman would have the horror of bowsing that her husband was using all his knowing that her husband was using all hi

knowing that her husband was using an instremendous skill to fight her relatives here. Her influence would be almost hysteric to prevent a conflict, and no one knowing Lady Faget could doubt its potency.

Lady Terence Blackwood, wife of the httle English diplomat, who has been in the English embassy in France for some years, would strive to keep her husband



GORMAN



WHITNEY.

WAS LONG NEEDED.

Mr. John MacFarlane Has Invented a Great Boiler Cleaner.

When George Stephenson gave to the world that wonderful product of his toil and genius-the first steam engine-he placed into the hands of mankind a power destined to change the history of the human race and which advanced civilization a century at a jump.

By its magic, wildernesses, tone and uninabited, have changed into busiling, populous commercial centers-seas whose might no spiling craft dared test have been crossed in all security, and on account of the very awfulness of its power when employed in warfare, nations have shuddered to enter nto mutual strife.

But in our everyday life are its benefits more felt; it heats our homes, it generates the electricity winch lights our streets— in every kind of manufactory, in printing. even in coming the currency of the land, its power is indispensable.

night.
It has been applied to every form of ma-

"He fooled me that time," said Mr. chine and every kind of arrangement. Nats arally, therefore, many inventions have been made to facilitate its use. Perhaps the greatest contrivance which has ever been perfected in many years by a Washington man is the patent steam boiler cleaner of land MacKartane, a young engineer, the man is the patent steam boiler cleaner of John MacFarlane, a young engineer, the possibilities of whose machine are un-limited, and whose good cannot be over-

The great curse of commerce for many cars has been toul boilers—not in a literal curse, but in the rickle manner in which they operate and their liability to explo-

This is caused by two reasons. A primarry one—the water used, not secondarily, the lack of some suitable arrangement for purifying it so as to make it proper for It is a well-known fact that in all water

It is a weaknown fact that in all water there are certain mineral ingredients whose presence is most harmful to metal, namely, the chlorides and sulphates of magnesium and softum, along with common mud and son and the oxides of iron and alum-

When the water is taken into the bollers when the water is taken into the bollers it is to all appearances clear, but as soon as it becomes heated these substances sep-arace and rise to the surface in the form of a thick seum. Here this is retained by the heat currents until night, when the seam having subsided, some descends to the bottom and the rest cings to the valves and pipes. This process being repeated daily, at the end of a week there is a hard crustaceous formation on the boiler's interior, non-conductive of heat and very

Of course this non-conductiveness requires a greater quantity of fast to be used to raise the requisite amount of steam. And when one reflects that a ton a day is not an unusual amount of coal in even a fair sized engine room, the unnecessary waste may easily be realized to assume formidable proportions in a year's time. But, however, it is necessary that this incrustation be removed, once a mouth at least, which operation can only be accomplished.

"It is strange how a habit will grow tation be removed, once a menth at least, which operation can only be accomplished by "chipping." This is nothing less than the term implies—a knocking off of the boiler crust by a hammer and chisel, a task creatures now that I could hardly begr boiler crust by a fraumer and chisel, a task which is both slow and laborious and which entails full stoppage of the machinery for several days.

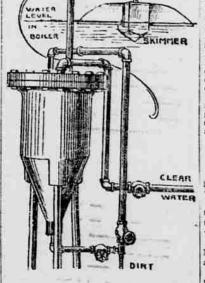
If this removal be not made on time the

boiler's 'belly," or part which receives the heat, becomes "burnt out," and when pressure of steam is applied, being mable to withstand the force, naturally the

boiler explodes.

This is the cause of so many steambou explosions-the water which is used being taken on more thickly mixed with mud than that ordinarily in service.

Some engineers endeavor to clean their boilers by "boiler compound," but any sensible man realizes that acids which will



cat this crust will corrode the boiler metal itself, thus, indeed, really assisting in the harm done by the incrustation.

The MacFarlane cleaner is automatic, and is attached directly to the boiler by two pipes. A skimmer placed within catchesall the oil and seem as it rises to the surface and sends it by the upper pipe into a cleaner recover. proper, where it is fiftered and returned by the lower pipe back to the boiler, per-fectly clear of harmful substances, thus wasting none of the water. The refuse matter, descending by gravity, is discharged into a tub beneath connecting with a sewer. At a recent trial of the invention it was found to have cleared forty pounds of refuse matter from two fifty horse power

SNAKES HIS STUDIO PETS

Higby Couldn't Get Along Without Wriggling Companions.

PLAYS WITH AN ANACONDA

Fanny and Trilby Are Two Favorities-Both Splendid Specimens of Their Kind.

New York World. On the top floor of the irregular, ramshackle building No. 10 West Fourteenth

street, is a tall, thin young man, pale and hollow-eyed, with Paderewski bair, who has a fondness for the society of snakes. The young man is an artist. His name is Frank N. Higby, and he is from Boston. He says serpents first began to tempt him about four years ago. He began to

make a collection of them then, and he has added to it until he has as fine a lot of cobras, ben-constrictors, bull scales and gopher snakes in his studions a hard drinker would care to see.

Mr. Higby's studio is such a place as would make a New England housewife desire to die. But what it lacks in point of order it gains in picturesqueness. In the middle of the room is a low plush stool with gilt legs. There is also a Louis XIV table, and on it yesterday was a small demijohn. An easel with the unfinished figure of a woman stands in the center of the room Against the rear, by way of background, is a tent canopy, and under it a bread rush couch, such as Queen Elizabeth might have slept on. On the wall are swords, scime-tars, shields, etc., of the kind affected by young artists.

Under the mantelplece stands an iron

cage, in which Mr. Higby sometimes keeps is cobra di capello, the star of his reptilean collection. Above the cage on the mantelpiece grins a human skull.

In the corner near the door is a seven foot from cage like a butcher's ice box. in which Mr. Higby's pets live. There are four compartments on four floors, the boa-constrictor, by right of his seniority and superior caste, occupying the parlor

"I'm sorry my pets can't be so entertaining as usual today," said Mr. Highy pleasantly to a World reporter. most of them are suffering from the extreme cold. Trilley-that is my gopher smake-has a bad attack of catarra. Caught cold while she was posing as a model. cobra, too, is not so well as I could wish to see him. I have built a wooden box for him under the floor, where he is out of harm's way. But it is a trifle cold down there, and unless the man underneath keeps the fire going I'm afraid the cobra will die." Mr. Highy tempted the cobra to appear

by daugling a white mouse from a string over the hole in the floor, from which he re-Yet when uncontrolled it changes from a moved the covering after turning back the faithful servant to a raging death, as terrible in its destruction as it is strong in its head dart up and the fangs close on the white

reptile about four feet long and another coal black. He said they were from Florida. The yellow make spring at him, missed his aim, and then colled itself around his arm. The black snake he placed around his neck. where it hung, its head over one shoulder,

the tail over the other.

Placing the black snake on the floor, Mr.
Higby took up a mandolin and thumbed
the strings gently.

"Sometimes," he said, "this one will
dance. But it's no use today; too cell."

From the second floor of the cage a yellow and black monster nearly eight feet long, was taken. When placed on the floor it started on a rapid exploring tour. Higby, a towel over his hand to ward off the poisonous fangs, pursued on all fours. There was a lively game of hide and seek around tables and chairs until at last the

around tables and chairs until at last the man caught the snake by the tail and carried it, squirming, back to the cage.

Trilby, a repulsive looking black snake of the gopher species, laid its ugly head lovingly beside its master's check when held up by him. The big boa-constrictor simply coiled itself in the middle of the floor and blinked up at Highy, as if to

There was a knock, and a drinty bru-nette young woman entered. She was a model. Mr. Higby greeted her as "Fanny," and said: "Show us how you

hold Trilby."
"Certainly," she responded. Wherewith she took the snoke and let it coll around her soft, warm neck. Mr. Higby showed how

to part with them. Some day, when they're in better shape. I'll make the cobra dance to the mandolin for you."

WELL ALONG IN YEARS. Marriage in Which the Groom IsSixiy seven and the Bride Seventy-one.

Chicago Journal.

Helnrich Brueschke of Lake View, who is known to every resident as the old "fish" man, and Henrichta Pansigna, who is equally well known to the residents of that saburban village, were married last might at the residence of the groom, 1735 North Robey street. The groom is sixty cen years of age and the bride seventy-

seven years of age and the bride seventyone.

Friends and relatives of the bride and
groom assembled in the little front parier
at 6 o'clock, and watched the Rev. Dr.
Morlock perform the ceremony. There
was no best man and no one gave the bride
away. After the ceremony a wedding
supper was served in the dining-room.
Among the guests were Miss Mathida
Brueschke, the groom's twenty-year-old
daughter, and Mrs. Studieman, the bride's
daughter, who brought with her six children to see "grandmat" married.
Though they have been in this country
for twenty years, neither the bride nor
groom speak much English. Mrs. Brueschke does not understand the language at
all.

Curious Condemnations.

A journal devoted to the interests of the een, ink, and paper trade, claims that the world now uses 3,500,000 steel pens daily. Ancient coins, many of which antedate the Christina era, are made in large quantitles in London and are sold all over the

world. The average duration of human life in European countries is greatest in Sweden and Norway and lowest in Italy and Austria. The Bilgarian troops constantly sing on the march, like the Russians, with whom the singing almost takes the place of drums and trumpets.

Afraid of the Servant.

Afraid of the Servant.

I heard an interesting anechote about her Majesty, the Queen, who, as we know, is glad to lay aside ber state when in her beloved northern home, and to visit personally among the cottages of her poor subjects.

On taking leave, after one of these visits, her Majesty graciously said to the old lady who had been intermining her:

"Well, Mrs. - , you will no longer be afraid of me, and I shall expect you to pay me a visit."

"Ah, ma'am," replied the old dame:

"it's not yerself I'm afeard on, it's them
grand servants!"—Answers.

A Forlorn Hope.

She that rideth uprightly rideth surely,

purpose.

Bike while the craze is not.

Bikers must not be musers.

It is no use sighing over spilt cycles.

Between two wheels you come to woe.

A seat unsound soon finds the ground.

One man can seta beginner on a bicycle,
but ten can't keep her there.

Look at others before you put on rational

oo many bicycles spoll a walk.

wheel.

Never run over a magistrate; the pleasure is not worth the cost.

Well tired—least tired.

Where there's a way there's a wheel.

Mount in haste and the dust you'll taste.

Tired horses never grow weary.

A novice and her bite are soon parted.

of this party. She knows its secrets and hears its discussions. Her American naind and brain can do more for America than all the arbitration messages ever penned, but in an inconspicuous way. MRS. CHAMBERLAIN'S WORD.

Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain could and does help her country by her Americanism. She is the daughter of a statesman, and was for is the daughter of a secretary. She anderstands our politics and our feelings. It is she who can explain our peculiar inherited feeling for liberty as none others can. It was President's Monroe's fear that in future England would surround us that made him introduce that doctrine which now makes all the trouble. Mrs. Chamnow makes all the trouble. Mrs. Cham-beriain understands this; and it is rumored that these days she is closeled long hours with English statesmen explaining, rep-resenting to them and influencing them. In this country wamen politicians are called "strong-minded," but in England they are nuch admired. Lady Randolph-Churchill here would occupy a position not now held by any American woman— that of a leader of society and lectur-ing politician.

ing politician.

It is difficult to estimate the power Lady Randolph Churchill would have in preventing a conflict, between the two countries.

Her engagement, just announced, to William Walderf Aster would cement William Waldorf Astor Would cement the American bond.
She is allied to both with hooks of steel. It is doubted if she kerself could tell to which she is closest. Couisins, friends, dearrelatives and fortune overhere. Home, children and immediate interests there. If there should come hard "war talk," Lady Randolph Churchill would set out lecturing, as she did when she elected her husband in this county a few years ago, and her talk would put things straight in a short time. She has a clear, concise, just way of delivering them that robs just way of delivering them that robs them of the term "lectures." She could show Englishmen why and how we must keep our coasts from danger, and she would

be convincing. LADY CRAVEN AND VICTORIA.

The little Countess of Craven has a very peculiar influence in England. She is powerful with the queen. Victoria likes her. She keeps her at Windsor and talks of making her a lady-in-waiting, an honor never yet conferred upon an American woman. The little countess has a sweet face and a soft voice. She speaks loud epough to penetrate her majesty's feeble hearing and she makes things soft and comfortable for an old lady's brain.

Muggins-It must come pretty hard to





Capid holding a wine cup; the second, two Capids dancing attendance upon a beautiful woman, and the third a singing Capid. The frames are covered with velvet, and the ornamentations at the top of the standards are of gilt. This is said to be the finest screen in the country.

The walls of the drawing-rooms are nearly covered with Gobelin tapestries, the intervening space being devoted to magnificent panels and medallions of a beautifully decorative character.

It is not probable that elaborate floral decorations will be used to ornament the house, as it has always been Mrs. Vanderbilt's policy to rely upon the permanent splendors of her home. This was the case when she gave her famous ball at Marble House last August in honor of her daughter. All the art treasures which she had collected during the last twenty years were exhibited, giving guests twenty years were exhibited, giving guests at the dance more pleasure than the customary profusion of flowers.

No Need to Guess Again.

"Jame," said the mistress to the new girl, "what burned that large hole in the rug?"

"Ever" answered Jane, laconically, and "Wat Creek. In addition to the removal of the sandard of the removal of the mean, treacherous Indian ponics, some of them shapely and handsome, it is true, bat in every case is a flash of wildness that be to every case is a flash of wildness that be the owner. Here and there in a mass of horses that is being under the owner. Here and there in a mass of horses that is being under the owner. Here and there in a mass of horses that is being under the owner. Here and there in a mass of horses that is being unders to tame the owner. Here and there in a mass of horses that is being unders to tame the owner. Here and there in a mass of horses that is being under the owner. Here and there in a mass of horses that is being under the owner. Here and there in a mass of horses that is being under the owner. Here and there in a mass of horses that is b

stream and Crow Creek, and there will be another separation at the Allard ranch, on Mud Creek. In addition to the removal of all horses, Agent Carter has ordered that all cayuse stallions may be disposed of in order that there may be some improvement in the grade of horses raised on the reserve. Thus the round-up will accomplish a double

BICYCLE PROVERBS.

but she that perverteth her way shall fall.

Bike while the craze is hot.

The world's a cycle, and all society merely The lady cyclist has many spokes to her

stone goes before a fall. A ring in time saves crime.

A ring in time saves crime.

Stolen bikes run fast.

private reasons. For a long time it has been whispered about that Lady Terence had great hopes of

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seeing her hisband sent to this country upon a diplomatic mission. As English Ambassador, even her ladyship's hopes would be fulfuled. Her influence has been turned this way, and some day she may see turned this way, and some day such may seall fulfilled if there is peace.

The countess of Essex. Adele Grant, of New York, has no great American fortune, but she has a busband who is a devotee of the queen. He was a page in her many jesty's court, and has remained so devoted to her that he would leave his wife and the baby lord and sally out to war at the first note. New York city is the love of the countess of Essex. She once told a friend that she dreams at night of Union Square

and its stately old picturesqueness. To have her husband fighting her beloved city would be a great grief to her. MARLHOROUGHS FOR PEACE.

With the two Duchesses of Marlborough war is impossible. Consucto, the bride, would lose her great fortune quickly, as railroads would feel the crash immediately, and Lady Beresford would suffer such impairment of the Hamersley income that but homes even would have to be given up.
But, aside from financial interests, which,
however, can not be ignored, these women
are particularly fond of their own country.
Either one would forsake England for it. Neither Lady Beresford, whose father was a war colonel, nor Consuelo Vanderbilt would suffer their husbands easily to buckle on armor against their brothers and parents here. Their influence alone, if all expended in their own peculiar way, would avert the bitterest of feelings.

So those who cry peace need not fear that they are in the majority. Across the water are ten beautiful Amazons of rank, who would struggle to maintain the barmony which means to them more than it can to any woman whose loved ones are all under one flag.

De Tanque to swear off. Buggins-Oh, he's got a great scheme He's going t ostudy all the liquor advertisements to test the truth of the old saying that much reading maketh a man full.

